

Forever Mine (Re Written)

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Summary: Warning this story contains rape/yaoi/ and possible mpreg.

Hiccup is kidnapped by Dagur, and wants revenge on poor little hiccup, he wants to make him his and only his, he wants to break him and keep him away from everyone, Will hiccup ever escape? will he ever develop feelings for dagur?

1. Chapter 1

****Hey guys, so I decided to redo this one-shot of dagcup, I dunno if I should call this a one shot or a story? maby I'll continue it and make a two or three chapter story****

****Reasons why I'm redoing it.****

****Because one, it was shitty the first time I wrote it.****

****Two. this time I used grammar check and went over it a few times.****

****and three, well... it was just real shit the first time I wrote it so...yeah, hope you guys like it.****

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><p>Forever Mine<p>

Chapter One

I was in a cold dark room, and I was tied to a bed, but only my hands were tied to the top poles of the bed and I was completely naked, I also noticed that my prosthetic leg was taken off as well. My head was still pounding after I was struck on the head from behind back on Berk, I was shivering like crazy as my body begged for warmth. The only thing that was on the bed was a sheet and a pillow supporting my head.

Toothless was no where to be scene, I was alone and isolated alone in this dark room.

I was kidnapped.

"Glad to see that you're awake" a voice said come from the darkness.

"Who are you?, what do you want with me?" I asked with fear in my voice.

"I only want you Hiccup." said the voice.

"But who are you?" I demanded.

Then the figure finally stepped out of the shadows and the person who had taken me was...

"Dagur." I whispered.

"Missed me hiccup?, I sure as hell missed you" He said as he moved closer to be as he looked at my naked body with hunger in his eyes.

"What do want from me?" I said shaking a little as he looked at me like a piece of meat hanging on a hook, getting ready to be eaten and be tossed to the wolves.

He smirked and gave me a wicked grin as his hand started to move up my right leg. I tried to pull back, but I was still tied to the bed.

"All I want is you Hiccup" he said with a cold smile. "you're gonna be mine, all mine." after he said that he placed him self on top of me and pulled my hair forcing me to look at him, he then pulled my head closer to his face as he kissed me.

He was rough with his tongue as he forced it into my mouth, it was almost like a war in my mouth when he started to make out with me by force, I hated it, I tried to pull away but had a strong firm grip on me. when he finally pulled away, i said a few words that I would soon regret.

"I don't care what you say!, you may have my body, but you'll never have my heart and soul." I said bitterly.

He looked at me with rage in his eyes, and unzipped his pants and said.

"then I'll just have fun with you're body then!" he screamed as he started to take off all of his cloths and flipped me on my stomach. my wrist started to burn when he flipped me. i started to kick at him for defense. I was able to to kick him off the bed, but that only made everything worse.

"stop kicking you runt!" he yelled as he pinned me down and whispered into my ear. "I own you now, and you will be mine forever" He said before he forced him self inside of me.

When he entered me in my entrance I screamed, but he forced my head onto the pillow so no one could hear me scream out for help. Dagur was grunting and moaning out as he started to thrust into me.

"Ahh yeah take that bitch" he moaned.

Tears were streaming out of my face and soaking the pillow as he started to force himself deeper inside of me, which made the pain only worse, he then pulled my face to the side so I could breathe. The only thing I wanted to do now was to crawl in a hole and die.

But that wasn't an option at this time, now I was being raped.

"Please stop, I beg of you please!" I begged.

"But we're only getting started hiccup," he said as he started to pick up the pace as my hips were bucking against his in a fast pace. In my whole entire lower half of me was in pain, I was so confused at this point, for some reason part of me was liking this tough love, while the other just wanted nothing to do with it. I shut my eyes and tried my best to avoid his. "Don't look away." he barked.

"Look at me" he said with anger.

I opened my big green eyes as I looked into his.

After I opened them, he stroked my cheek and kissed my forehead and whispered.

"I always thought that you were beautiful hiccup" he said with a way more different voice, a voice that was more soft and gentle.

After that thought, I could feel his cock getting harder and harder inside of me, I begged him again to stop because it hurt, but he just smiled and said.

"You're gonna enjoy this" he said as he moved his hand down in between my legs and grabbed my cock and started to move his hand up and down. He was giving me a hand job. I started to moan a little louder in an approval as I was feeling ready to cum. His and my body was covered in sweat as our bodies collided with each other.

"I think I'm getting ready to cum" he said in my ear.

I was getting ready to cum as well, his pace was fast but not rough at all, he was quiet gently on my cock, after a few seconds I came on his hand and covered it in my seed.

I didn't respond to what he had told me, the only thing I was worried about him tearing me, I didn't want him to leave me bleeding out in my hole. But the second I was thinking about that, he had released his seed into me. It felt hot as he filled me up to the core and all the way up to my guts. At this point I wanted to die, he took a part of my innocence away.

When the rape was over he got off me and untied my hands and pushed my bangs out of my face and said.

"Try to get some rest, we're gonna have some more fun tomorrow" He

said as he kissed my cheek and left the room. and locking the door behind him.

When he left, I started to cry and buried my face in the tear soaked pillow.

How am I going to get out of this?

****The next day...****

I felt so disgusting, like a piece of trash tossed to the side or something.

No, that wasn't the right term, I felt more like a whore, a filthy dirty whore that was only used for one thing.

Sex and nothing else.

Well it wasn't in consent so it doesn't count right?

Well at least I'm not tied up at the moment, but that still didn't make me feel any better about the situation.

Suddenly the bedroom door swung open, It was Dagur of course, with his sick twisted little smile and his dark eyes piercing through my soul, that made me feel extremely uncomfortable. I noticed he was carrying something in his hands.

I didn't look at him, I refused to.

So instead of looking at him I decided to hide under the covers like a scared child hiding from the boogie man or something, just anything to avoid him at this point.

I felt him sit on the edge of the bed, my one good leg was lying right next to him, I tried pulling it up but he grabbed it and started to rub it, moving his hands up to my thigh while still under the covers.

I shut my eyes real tight, I want him stop and tell him no.

But for some reason I just held back and let him touch me.

Then the covers were ripped away from me in an instant, I covered my face with my hands, but that didn't work either, my arms were grabbed harshly and pulled apart, Dagur was on top of me.

"Time to wake up." he said harshly, as he buried his face into my neck, leaving kisses over my shoulder and neck, I shuddered at this feeling, I thought I was going to puke.

I opened my eyes and looked up at him.

"Rise and shine." he grabbed me, pulling me up to his level, staring into my eyes.

"Stop, please just stop." I said softly. "I won't tell anyone I promise."

"As much as I want to believe that Hiccup, I can't." he said pulling

me closer to his face, inches away from his lips."I already told you, you're mine, forever."

I shut my eyes again at his words, I could feel tears getting ready to stream down my face, one slipped out om right eye. But Dagur's thumb catches it wiping it away as if he was my lover trying to make me feel better.

"Oh come on Hiccup." he said with a bit of sadness, while caressed my cheek ."Being with me won't be too bad, I'm sure I'll take _way _better care of you then that little blonde bitch back on Berk." He said darkly.

"Don't you ever talk about her like that!." I snapped at him, trying to look strong in front of him

He smirked at my comment." Someone is a little nasty today." He cooed at me.

"Oh gee I wonder why?." I said sarcastically, trying to pull away from him but he still held my face as if it was a treasure.

Then I eyed on what he had brought me, something in a bowl.

He looked at the bowl,"I brought you something to eat, I thought you might get a little hungry." he said passing the hot bowl to me. I looked at the steamy bowl, it looked like soup. Whatever it was it didn't matter, I was starving at this point, I started eating.

After I finished eating, Dagur took the empty bowl from me and placed on the floor some where, he then looked at me and pinned me to the bed, Oh gods.

"Time for round two." he said taking off his helmet.

* * *

><p>Okay guys that is it for this chapter, I guess. let me know if you want me to continue this and make a little story out of it, and hopefully I did a much better job then before.

2. Chapter 2

Hey guys, im very sorry for the long delay :(I was caught up with my other stories and personal issues, I hope you under stand the situation im going through please under stand.

Also I need some ideas from you guys, I dunno where else to go on this story, feel free to pm me ideas or leave some in the comments.

Also a big thank you to my 26 followers :-) you people are amazing!

* * *

><p>Forever Mine<p>

Chapter two

I could feel my body going numb, my entire body was stiff, what was happening?

"Oh and by the way Hiccup." Dagur said as he cupped my cheek." I drugged your soup, you know the one I feed you a few minutes ago." He said grabbing me, pulling me in to a kiss, catching me off guard as his tongue slid in my mouth.

Dagur held me by my slender waist, looking at me with his wide dark green eyes, full of hunger and lust. He asked me if I was up for round two, and of course I wasn't, but in this awful situation I can't tell him no.

He growled at little as I felt his rough lips sucking and nipping my neck, feeling his red hair brush up against my pale face. I felt his hand travel to my hip all the way down to my crotch, grabbing it, stroking the head of it. I let out a soft moan, I was trying my best to hate this, but I don't think I hide it anymore.

"St..stop." I begged, but that plea fell on deaf ears, and Dagur was having too much fun leaving his marks all over my neck and rubbing my cock in a steady motion, he was enjoying every second of this, making me feel humiliated and weak, making me his little pet.

"Where's the fun in that Hiccup?". He said in my ear as he kissed my neck."this is only the start of it."

And with out warning, he got on top of me, pulling me down towards him so he could get to kiss me. He started to take his pants off, giving me a dark smirk. The only thing I could do was was shut my eyes tightly and try to put my mind somewhere else until the ordeal was over, he started to kiss my inner thighs working his way up to my hard erected cock, he gave me one last look before he took in my member in to his mouth.

I let out a load moan feeling that gush of new physical adrenaline hit me, it's like I just let out a big deep breath.

His tongue started to lick the slit of my cock, I threw my head back or at least try to. I felt my breathing increased as I took in a deep breath, Dagur started to suck on it harder, moving his head back and forth, while his hands spread my legs apart, holding them steady in place.

Oh gods this is so wrong, I shouldn't be enjoying this.

But theirs nothing I can do about it, Dagur had me right were he wanted, in his bed, begging for him to stop, he continued to give me head waiting for me to cum, then my lower body gave in to him, releasing my seed.

Then Dagur lifted his head up, swallowing the last bile of my cum, looking very pleased in his results. He then got on top of me, grabbing me by my hair then forced his lips on to mine, tasting the salt and sweat off him. At this point I was breathless, the he pulled at away from me, looking at my pale flushed face.

"Getting a little flustered Hiccup?" He asked tauntingly.

I didn't say anything, hell I didn't even know what to say.

Suddenly he flips me over on to my back, holding me by my hips, he started to kiss the back of my neck, whispering things in my ear. I could feel him getting ready in place, readying himself for my entrance, I know it's going to hurt like last time. I just hope he's more genital this time, but I don't think he will.

Then the next thing he told me was shocking.

" I won't hurt you much as last time, I promise." He said softly.

I didn't believe him, why should I trust him and take his word for it!? I mean he's already raped me, hell he's getting ready to do it to me right now! Plus he kidnapped me from berk.

Then I felt a hot sensation, it wasn't hurting as much as before, Dagur was taking things slow and relax, he stuck on finger in as he added a second to it, thrusting them in and out, making me moan.

"Yeah, you like that don't you." He whispered."You like it when my cock is inside you." he taunted me with his dark voice, sending the hairs on the back of neck to rise.

Then felt him get on top of me from behind, pulling me by my hips spreading my legs apart, I could feel the tip of his shaft near my entrance, he then pushed him self in me, making me scream. After that, he started to thrust, not as forceful as last time, more at a steady pace, as he was thrusting I began to enjoy it, everything started to go black and white, at a point I thought I was seeing stars.

"Fa...faster." I said.

He grunted." You gotta beg first." He said.

"Please...pl...please go faster...Dagur...please." I moaned

He sighed."Alright my little pet." He pushed himself deeper in to me."Since you said please."

I could feel him push his shaft deeper in my walls, I screamed in pleasure, begging for him not to stop. I literally thought he was going to break me in two, he grunts like a wild animal and is well...a animal and I was his mate in this situation, he was the predator and I was the prey, his little pet. I know this kind of lust is't mentally healthy, but at the same time I kind of enjoyed things when they started going to hell.

Dagur pinned me down on the bed, thrusting the hell out of me like the wild creature that he was. He was getting ready to cum, and soon.

"Ahhh I'm almost there." He moaned as he grabbed my hips even tighter, squishing me against his back.

Right after he said that, he released his seed all up in me, filling me to my brim as I out cried out his name, so loud even the gods could have heard us from above.

He collapsed beside me, as I turned over he pulled me up to his chest, his heart was pounding like a war drum, he started to run his fingers through my brown hair, twirling it a little.

" I'll take good care of you." He whispered." I don't want to lose you, not again." He said with a bit of fear, like I was something important to him. But I knew what he meant, he didn't want me going back to Astrid, he wants me all to himself, keeping me away from everyone I love and care about so I could play the roll of pet.

Then I passed out, as everything went back.

* * *

><p>sorry for the crappy chapter.<p>

3. Chapter 3

****Hey guys!****

****Wow I am such a asshole :(I am so sorry for the long ass wait for an update for this story, a lot of people have been begging me to update this, and I have just been pushing it away because I thought this story was awful and it sucks and blah blah blah, so anyway here I am looking at a blank screen and writing this shit. So here I am writing it down on my new computer so for once in my fucked up life I can actually update this shit.****

****Here is chapter three for you lovely people I hope you enjoy it!****

* * *

><p>Forever Mine<p>

Chapter Three

I Own Nothing

I slowly woke up from my deep slumber, the drugs have seemed to finally wear off, thank Odin for that. I notice I wasn't no longer tied to the bed either I was wearing clothes I have never scene before, these had to be Dagur's clothes just guessing by the size of them,I ran my hands over my face as I was free to roam around this little dark room of mine. But I went up to the door to see if it was still locked.

And it was, no real shocker their, Dagur wasn't the smartest person in the world but he wasn't the dumbest either, he knew I was clever and witty. But of course he had to keep me under lock and keep so her take me away from my home. I still have no clue on where he was taking me, but I might have a clue on where he might be taking me. Back to his tribe of the Berserkers, basically the most dangerous most insane place you can live.

That had to be it, where else where he would take me?

I sighed heavily as I walked back to the bed, the sheets were still

dirty from last night... when Dagur drugged me and took me. The memory of him touching me, raping me were playing over and over in my head, him grabbing my thighs, kissing my neck and nibbling on it as he shoved his...

I shook my head trying to get that image out of my head, I wanted to wash away the memories and just go home and take a long hot bath. To be able to fly with Toothless to hug my dad and tell him I'm okay. How was I going to explain this to my dad when I get home? That is if I ever get back home I thought to myself, I felt so hopeless and weak. How can I be strong enough to tell my own father I was raped?

And to make things worse Dagur is chief of his tribe, so what ever he says or dose goes.

I wonder if my father even relies that I'm gone? He would have found me by now and would have saved me. What if Dagur killed him? No he wouldn't do that, he probably made some story up and told him I was going on a trip or something maybe, I don't know.

Then another scary thing crossed my mind.

What if Dagur forces me to marry him? Oh gods no anything but that, I couldn't handle that, I can't be the wife of a deranged killer insane mad man of a chief, this was the worst thing I could of think of. Me laying in his bed every night, me having to pleasure myself in front of him for his own selfish needs, Dagur being my husband and me being his frail little wife. God that was a awful thought, but I'm getting ahead of myself as always, I just need to stay calm and try to escape.

Suddenly my door opened, I jumped up as the dark figure walked through. I stood up and crawl backwards towards the bed until I hit the wall.

It was Dagur, his dark green eyes lingered as they looked at my body, his eyes never leaving them. He licked his lips as he crawled on the bed towards me, I shivered as I leaned back, turning my head away from him. I felt one of his hands travel up my knee and onto my inner thigh. I jolted up, literally jumping out of my skin as his rough hands touched my soft skin.

"Have a nice nap?" He asked me, I glared at him.

"You fucking drugged me." I snapped.

He rolled his eyes as he grabbed me by my waist, as he was on top of me, as I was underneath. I pushed my hands against his chest.

"Get off me." I huffed at him, but of course he didn't seem to care, no matter what I said or did it didn't matter. He wasn't going to listen to me.

"I'm not gonna hurt you." He said calmly as he got off me, this time he pulled me onto his lap, holding me down tightly." I need you to listen to me."

I then looked up at him, sending him a glare."Why should I listen to you?"

He grabbed me by my chin. "That depends, do you want me to try to drown you again when we were little kids? Or are you gonna be a good boy and listen?" He gave me the option to listen to him or not. I shook my head at him.

"What do you want talk about?"

"I'm bringing you home." he said.

My head shot up. "Your taking me back to Berk?"

He shook his head. "No, I'm bring you to your new home, the Berserkian Tribe." he said proudly. "I'm gonna take you home with me and make you mine forever." he held me tighter by the waist, looking deep into my eyes. I literally thought I was going home, but of course that was too easy, I knew he was going to pull something like this.

"Bu..but I don't want to-" He cut me off as he locked his lips onto mine, holding me by my waist as I could taste the alcohol in his breath. I wanted to vomit at the taste of his breath, I wanted to spit in his face for taking me away. I started hitting him with my small baby fist, trying to get him off me, but he was made out of all muscle, nothing was going to stop him.

He then pulled away and ran his fingers through my hair.

Then I stared at him with anger and spit in his face, "Go to Hell." I hissed at him as he turned his face back to me.

Suddenly I felt a blow to the side of my face, as if I was hit the face with a bolder. Dagur had socked me in the face, pinning me down to the bed as he looked at me with deadly eyes. "Looks like I need to teach you a lesson."

Then I heard the sound of ripping and tearing, he had just torn my pants off, then my shirt as he exposed me again. He spread my legs apart, holding me down as I screamed for him to get off me.

"Scream for me Hiccup." he whispered as he thrust into me, tears leaving my eyes as I felt his cock hitting me deep down inside. "Just wait until I get you home." he taunted to me. "That's where the fun is going to begin."

I dug my nails into the sheets as he continued to bang me until my vision had turned black and white.

Much more horrible things are coming my way soon enough.

4. Chapter 4

HOLY SHIT I HAVEN'T UPDATED IN FOREVER XD I'M SO SORRY YOU GUYS I ALMOST GAVE UP ON THIS STORY BUT I PROMISE I WILL FINISH THIS I GIVE MY WORD. I HAVE BEEN DEALING WITH A BUNCH OF DUMB ASSES AT MY WORK, ONE DAY EVERYTHING IS COOL THE NEXT SOME GUY I WORK WITH IS BEING A TOTAL DICK AND GIVING ME SHIT, WHILE ANOTHER IDIOT DOESN'T SHOW UP TO WORK UNTIL TWO HOURS LATE OR GETS KICKED OUT FOR BEING A DICK TO ANOTHER PERSON I WORK WITH.

****WELL WRITING DOESN'T PAY THE FUCKING BILLS AROUND HERE SO I'M BASICALLY STUCK FOR NOW, HOPEFULLY I CAN QUIT SOON BEFORE SUMMER BREAKS OUT, BUT I DOUBT IT. MY BOSS IS A TOTAL CUNT SO THAT DOESN'T HELP AT ALL, ALL SHE DOSE IS SIT ON HER ASS AND EATS DOUGHNUTS ALL DAY. YEAH REAL FUCKING PROFESSIONAL LADY.****

****ANYWAY HERE IS ANOTHER CHAPTER FOR YOU GUYS I HOPE YOU LIKE IT!****

****PLEASE REVIEW AND COMMENT, COMMENTS ARE LOVEY AND SO ARE YOU GUYS, THANK YOU!****

****OKAY GUYS I AM OFF TO HELL, I MEAN WORK, WISH ME LUCK BEFORE I JUMP OFF A FUCKING BRIDGE.****

****WARNING THIS STORY CONTAINS GUY ON GUY ACTION!****

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><p>Forever Mine<p>

Chapter Four

I Own Nothing

****Hiccup's P.O.V****

I was laying in bed naked with blood soak sheets, my eyes were all red and puffy from all the crying last night. Dagur didn't stop raping until dawn came around, he finally got tired and went to his room, leaving me bruised and bloody. My thighs were all buries, blood was trickling down my slim pale legs as it hurt to move the lower half of my body, I would wince every time I would try to move, almost breaking out in tears each time I moved, I felt so dirty and used, as if I wasn't worth it anymore.

I was officially Dagur's whore, I was no longer the brave dragon trainer that went through Hell and back to bring peace, no I was the chief of the Beserker tribes whore, I was his sax slave. I wish I had Toothless or my dad right now, I just need someone from Berk or any familiar face would do me good right now.

I started crying again, feeling my entire body shaking again, feeling sick to my stomach. I thought I was going to throw up, I thought I was going to die right here in this sex filled room, all I could remember were his dark green eyes piercing into my soul, with each thrust and kiss made me want die. I thing I rather be burned alive then be taken back as Dagur's consort, just the thought of that made my stomach turn. I didn't want to be his, I just wanted to go and home and never leave my dads side ever again, but I knew that wasn't going to happen anytime soon.

Then I opened my eyes, looking through my tears and notice some clothes left out for me on the end of the bed, I slowly got up to examine the new clothes, it was a dark red tunic and some black leggings along with a black boot, but no prosthetic leg of course, leaving my stump bear and out in the open, how was I supposed to walk? Was Dagur going to carry me bridal style?

Ugh I didn't want to think about that, him carrying me around like

some sort of prized possession, I didn't want to be paraded around like some object. Just hearing Dagur talk alone made me want to scream, his annoying laugh, his dark devilish smirk, his dark red hair. I hated everything about him, I just wanted to punch him in the face, but that would only make things worse for me, I already got a taste of it last night. I could still feel his teeth on my neck, taking and mating like a wild beast in the middle of heat. I wish he would have just killed me last night, I would rather have that then have him...rape me.

I snapped myself out of it and put my new clothes on, feeling okay for now, no longer feeling the bare nakedness anymore. I forgot what it was like to have the warmth of clothes on my back, beside feeling Dagur's warm hot body on top of mine.

But then I realized I was hungry, I haven't eaten in a while now and all I could think of was a nice hot meal. Now wasn't the best time to be thinking of food right now, but then again I could really use a nice piece of meat right now. Just something, anything.

Suddenly I heard the door open, I almost jumped right out of my skin, as I backed all the way up to the dash board of the bed.

Dagur had walked in with a plate of food in his hand, he smiled and walked in, sitting on the edge of the large bed, he sat the plate down and held his arm out to me.

"Come here pet." He said softly.

I wanted to spit in his face, but instead I slowly crawled over as he forcefully pulled me to his lap, I started shaking like a wild boat in the middle of a storm, and of course Dagur saw that and took it upon himself to calm me down.

"Shh, it's okay, daddy Dagur isn't going to hurt you." He said almost in a creepy tone. "As long as your good nothing bad will happen understand?" He raised a brow at me, waiting for a response.

I nodded.

He smiled again. "Good." He then grabbed the plate of food, giving it to me as I was placed back onto the bed. "Now I'm going to leave you to eat in peace, but when I get I'll be taking you up deck, so don't try anything when I take you up, got it?" He glared at me for a split second, I quickly nodded to him as he flashed me one more smile as he left me in peace, this was all weird, one moment he was cruel to me, the next he was nice to me as if nothing had happened.

I looked down at the plate of food, it was a leg of chicken along with some potatoes, I quickly scarfed it down, letting the bland food hit the bottom of my stomach, this was probably the best thing I've eaten in a while since I was taken into Dagur's custody, as long as I play this cool and try to obey.

Once I finished my meal I pushed the plate away, wiping the leftovers from my mouth. Now I had to wait for Dagur to return so he could take me up to the deck, I wasn't looking forward to it because I didn't want to go with him any where, I wish I could just stand up and get up for once.

Then less than fifteen minutes later the door open again and the next thing I know something was thrown at me, I thought it was my leg, but instead it was a fur blanket.

"Here put this around you, I don't want you getting sick." He said darkly, as he began to wrap the thick cloak around me, picking me up roughly, I jumped a little bit being picked up like this.

"It's alright, no one is going to hurt you Hiccup." He looked deep into my eyes. "I won't let them." He whispered to me before carrying me out the door.

I knew deep down what he meant, ever since Dagur and some of his men were taken prisoner by Alvin, some of the Beserkers won't be taken too kindly to me since I'm the reason they have endured nothing but Hell over the last couple of years, Dagur was covered in scars, along with his head shaved and all spike up in different ways, looking like a wild animal. So in a way I was kind of already being punished for doing all of this, but I knew this was going to come back and bite me in the ass.

Now I was going to be taken back to the Beserker tribe, I was going to be taken back as his and only his. Dagur was going to drag me back to his house, become the chief of the Beserker tribe again and all hell was going to break loose.

I had to time myself out carefully and find a way out of this before Dagur could declare war on Berk, that was going to be one of his main priorities before taking on the Outcast island and trying to take out Alvin, oh I'm trying to imagine the big hit list right now.

Now Dagur was carrying me up the latter, holding me with one arm as we hit up the main deck, many warriors surrounded us, making me feel small as I got all the death glares, some clutching their weapons close to them as Dagur marched us up there. Dagur wasn't going to put me down for one second, Savage was standing right next to us, he was Dagur's right hand man, just another snake.

The crazy Beserker started out his speech, saying they were close to getting home and would be there in mere hours, by the time night comes we would be home. But that wasn't going to be the easy part, Harold Dagur's uncle was the new chief, and the only way Dagur could take his birth right back was to kill him. That just sent more chills down my spine, Dagur started going over the plans, splinting the parties up into seven in each group, planning out the attacks carefully so they could strike.

Now this was getting crazy, this sounded more like a suicide mission. Night was slowly approaching us, soon the battle would begin, why did Dagur bother to bring me up here? what was the point?

But then Dagur brought up my name.

"After the Battle, my little pet here is going to get my Skrill back." He then looked back at me with a sick grin, causing me to jump out of my skin. "Aren't you babe?"

I swallowed and shook my head. "No." I whispered. "I'm not giving you that Skrill Dagur, over my dead body."

He then frowned, grabbing me by the face harshly. "You'll end up regretting that later if you want your people to live."

My eyes shot open, this was not going good, if I make one more comment like that then I'm dead meat. Later Dagur took me back to my room, throwing me to the floor and told me to get some rest, soon we would be home he said before slamming the door and leaving me to my thoughts.

Then night started to fall, the Beserker island was dead silent, everything was calm as the cold wind blew through the place while all the men and women slept in there beds, not knowing what was heading there way.

Soon cries were heard as the entire place was being invaded, the ex tribe members were rip roaring and killing people in sight, screams and cries were heard trough out the entire island as both clashed against each other, Dagur among them, as the Beserker blood flooded trough his veins, blood spilling all over the place, smeared all over his face and body. Releasing nothing but howling war cries as they marched on to the chiefs house, demanding his head.

Once Dagur and his crew march up there Harold was fighting for his life along with some of his tribe members, Dagur screamed once he saw his uncle, the man that had stole his rightful place as heir. He charged, running his sword right through his chest, blood coming out of his mouth, quickly choking on his blood, making loud gurgling sounds as he die right in front of his tribe. That was the ultimate humiliation fir him, that was the sweet revenge Dagur wanted, he had gotten what he thought he deserved.

The crazed red head howled in victory, he was the chief once again, taking what was his as the blood soaked into the island and the water. Most of the bodies were thrown over the cliff, some were burned alive at the stake for refusing to be ruled by Dagur.

Once it was over and everyone was under the madman's control, Dagur went back to the ship to clam his beloved prize, his war trophy, Hiccup.

I woke up to a loud bang, Dagur was soaked head to toe in blood as he picked me up, carrying me out to the Beserker island.

"I'm taking us home baby." He purred giving me a kiss on the lips, smearing the warm blood all over my pale face. "I'm taking us both home where we can be together forever."

Once we hit the village, bodies were all over the place, some burned, some cut up into pieces and some well... were just decapitated.

But once we reached Harold's house, it was worse, his head was sitting at the top of the fire place, the way you would do with an animal head. Blood was all over the front and in the kitchen.

Dagur carried me up stairs to the master bedroom, gently putting me down onto the bed, stroking my face and kissing me harshly, shoving his tongue in my mouth, tasting nothing but blood and mead. I knew he was drunk, this was his sick way of celebrating. Most of his men were too busy getting drunk and having sex with there women, or maybe it was rape, i don't know i just know my head is running wild and in

circles.

The last thing I remember was my clothes being taken off again, Dagur on top of me, and the rest just went black.

****The Next morning...****

I woke up to a sudden snoring, I slowly opened my eyes as I notice Dagur had his arms wrapped around my small waist, his head on top of my shoulder, his large strong arms wrapped protectively around my body.

My entire mind drew a blank, all I could remember was screaming, yelling and a lot of blood.

Then I remembered, Dagur and his men went on a killing spree, killing those who wouldn't follow Dagur, killing them off as if they were nothing. It made me more afraid of Dagur, if I don't show him where the Skrill is, then it could be that gets the ax. What he did to Harold, could be me, or worse whatever Dagur has in store for me next, he could rape and torture me for hours on end, or kill me slow and painfully, whatever he wanted to do.

If I don't think of something fast then I'm dead, I can't wait for my dad and the others to find me.

Then I felt Dagur starting to wake up, letting out a loud yawn, he looked down to see that I was awake, he kissed me on the mouth sloppily, running his fingers through my messy hair. I could tell where this was going, and I wasn't looking forward to it.

"Ready for round two?" He said getting on top of me, not giving me a choice at all.

But somehow I managed to get the courage to say something.

"Please Dagur, just stop?" I whispered just barely as he cupped my face.

"Now wheres the fun in that?" He cooed, I could feel his hard length pressing against my hole. I didn't want to go for a another round, I could feel all the bruises and legs starting to swell up even more.

"I just want to go home." I said as tears started to leave my eyes.

His eyes kinda widen a bit. "But baby, were already home, I already told you that I would take good care of you." He pulled my face closer to his, his lips just inches from mine. "I told you, you will be mine till the end, and here we are together as one." Dagur started kissing my neck, working his way down as I tried to push him off, but I couldn't I started screaming for him to get off me, but it was useless.

"GET OFF ME!" I screamed as he continued to worked his way down to my manhood, slowly licking the tip, as his hand cupped my balls, rolling them in his palm as he started to suck on my cock, causing me to scream a lot louder.

"STOP!" I pressed my hands on the bottom of his head, trying to push him off, but that only made him angry, he instantly got up and pushed my hands up to the dashboard of the bed, pinning me down as he looked at me with insane eyes.

"Keep this up and I'll make this more painful Hiccup, I can be nice to you, but I'll make you're life a living Hell if you keep this up, I'm giving you one last chance, one more fuck up or resisting me and I'll rape you every single night, and it won't just be me, I'll let Savage have a few rounds with you while I watch."

I froze at his words, not knowing what to say or do.

"Are you going to be good?" He arched a brow.

I nodded, scared to death of him.

"Good."

* * *

><p>OKAY THIS CHAPTER WAS KIND OF HALF ASS, I'M SORRY I JUST REALLY WANTED TO UPDATE HIS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE BEFORE SOMEONE LOST THERE MIND SO HERE IS ANOTHER CHAPTER AND I WILL UPDATE SOON, BUT THIS STORY WILL GET A LOT DARKER I PROMISE.

ALSO YOU KNOW HOW I SAID I WON'T ADD MPREG TO THIS... WELL I MIGHT END UP BRAKING THAT PROMISE, I KIND OF WANT THE DAGCUP MPREG THING TO HAPPEN, BUT I DO PROMISE ONE THING IT WILL HAPPEN MUCH LATER ON IN THE STORY AND IT WILL PLAY A BIG ROLE. I WON'T GIVE ANYTHING AWAY YOU GUYS WILL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.

THANK FOR READING AND I WILL SEE YOU IN THE NEXT CHAPTER!

End
file.